

358 SONNETS.
PARTHENOPHIL {, Mayl^.

SONNET ⁿ X_rX X I V.

BJUT when, in May, my world's bright
fiery sun Had past In Zodiac, with his
golden team, To place his beams, which in
the Twins begun : The blazing twin stars of
my world's bright beam, My Mistress' Eyes !
mine heaven's bright Sun and Moon ! The
Stars by which, poor Shepherd I, am warned
To pin in late, and put my flocks out soon ; My
flocks of Fancies, as the signs me learned :
Then did my love's first Spring begin to
sprout, So long as my sun's heat in these
signs reigned. But wandering all the Zodiac
throughout, From her May's twins, my sun
such heat constrained : That where, at first, I
little had complained ; From Sign to Sign, in
such course he now posteth ! Which, daily,
me, with hotter flaming toasteth.

SONNET XXXV,

NEXT, when my sun, by progress, took his
hold In Cancer, of my Mistress' crafty
mind ; How retrograde seemed She !
when as I told That "in his claws, such torches
I did find; Which if She did not to my tears lay
plain That they might quenched be from their
outrage ; My love's hot June should be
consumed in pain, Unless her pity make my
grief assuage." O, how She frowns ! and like
the Crab, back turns ! When I request her put
her beams apart ; Yet with her beams, my
soul's delight, She burns ! She pities not to
think upon my smart ! Nor from her Cancer's
claws can I depart : For there, the torch of my
red-hot Desire Grieves and relieves me, with
continual fire.